SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

shot a pheasant. Kitsi Hesketh was doing the same, bagged a woodcock. Most of the shooters were retired colonels, an interesting lot, fine looking survivals of World War I. After lunch the rain came down with such violence that driving was abandoned, so the party dispersed. About dusk, I went out with my hostess to try to shoot some wood pigeons. There are enormous quantities of them, but the high wind so annoying in the morning had died down, and they did not come in well to their roosting places. Judy Lancaster came over for dinner, together with some friends from London.

December 9, 1962 - Sunday

We left Bletchley against our will at 10:00 this morning for home. There we gave a lunch for Senator and Mrs. Javits, three of their children, Alfred and Jean Friendly, Mr. and Mrs. Foise, of the Washington Post (Foise is a brother of Virginia Rusk), and Al Wells. The Javits are an attractive couple, and he is in my opinion a first-class Senator who always goes out of his way when travelling abroad to be useful to Embassies. His majority in November in New York State, when he ran for re-election, was the largest in its history, except for that once obtained by Senator Ives.

There was the usual dropping in this ~~afternoon of people for cocktails, and~~ I had a good deal of office work to do at home. We dined, at last, with Nicky. He should be rather pleased with himself, because amongst the 22 boys in his class he has now risen in his scholastic marks to the rank of about ~~No. 2. He~~ is a devoted student, but his chief interest still is in the American Civil War. He is in frequent correspondence with ~~Jefferson Davis's biographer, who consults~~ Nicky's opinions with the utmost gravity.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6-17-81
EA or FOI EXEMPTIONS
DECLASSIFIED